

HARRISBURG TELEGRAPH

A NEWSPAPER FOR THE HOME

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FRIDAY EVENING, JULY 14

Stand upright, speak thy thought, declare

The truth thou hast that all may share; Be bold, proclaim it everywhere,

They only live who dare. —LEWIS MORRIS.

BETTER HOUSING CONDITIONS

HOUSING conditions are always important as a municipal study. There has come to the Telegraph some literature of the Cambridge Dwelling House Company, which has been organized to co-operate in providing better houses for the working people of Cambridge.

As a result of this need the Massachusetts Homestead Commission has urged the formation of improvement housing companies, whose first interest shall be that of the tenants. It is pointed out that such companies elsewhere in the United States have housed some 6,500 families in sanitary, comfortable, durable dwellings at rentals of from eight to fifteen dollars per month according to accommodations, ranging from three to eight rooms. The total value of these properties to-day is over \$15,000,000, and represents conservative, sound investments.

With this incentive the Cambridge Association is being incorporated to build one or more groups or improved types of dwellings to rent from twelve to twenty-one dollars per month. Dividends on the capital invested will be limited to five per cent. In order to safeguard the interests of the tenants, these dividends will be cumulative and one per cent. will be carried annually to a surplus fund.

As outlined, the dwellings will be cottage flats, semi-detached two-family type—durable built and attractively grouped around open courts, thus assuring harmonious development in the community. Each apartment will be entirely separate, with separate front and rear entrances, porches and yards. Each will contain living room, small kitchen, bathroom, one to three bed rooms, and cellar storage, and will be fitted with all the necessary conveniences of modern city homes.

The Planning Commission of Harrisburg has already done much for and in the interest of better housing conditions through a careful supervision of development plans for the city. Instead of permitting houses to be built on every inch of ground space available the commission is insisting upon more light and air and in so doing is really providing for a larger return upon the investment.

THE SOLDIER VOTE

OTHER States may be in doubt as to the right of their soldiers at the border to vote at the coming elections—but not so Pennsylvania. The State Constitution makes that very clear. Our soldiers are entitled to cast their ballots at the border the same as though they were at home. This is as it should be. No time should be lost in making the proper preparations. It would be shameful if by any chance these men, hundreds of miles from home on public duty, should lose the right of franchise.

IF GIRL IN MOON COULD TALK

OPPORTUNITY will thump with a loud bang next Monday evening on the door of every water sport enthusiast in Harrisburg who believes in the permanent development of the Susquehanna "basin." All that improvement may mean depends on the organization of the canoeists, motorboat men and other river lovers; so it behooves every member of the city's ever-growing "navy" to be waiting at the gangway to welcome the fleeting guest. The time for organizing the patrons of river sports was never so propitious as now.

The aquatic sports committee, appointed by George W. Rely of the City Planning Commission, and V. Grant Forrer, assistant park superintendent, has called a meeting of interested river folks to be held at Dintaman's pavilion at 7.30 o'clock. The importance of such an organization is as proposed needs no discussion. In the foreground of the picture of the future river basin are the carnivals, the pageants and the regattas, of course; but the permanent high lights of the picture are the municipal bathhouses, the bathing

beaches, the properly buoyed and surveyed channels; police boats and regulations, the development of pretty islands. Public sentiment in time will demand recognition of the picture by City Council. Just how soon depends upon the fellow who stirs up the interest. That "voice of the people" phrase isn't entirely a joke, despite the fun the political jokersmiths get out of it. The sentiment of the people, especially the portion of it that is over twenty-one, regularly registered and equipped with a poll tax receipt, has done wonders in the way of hustling along the wheels of officialdom's machinery. And Opportunity, Mr. Boatman, is going to hesitate long enough Monday evening to hand you the lever—to press the button, as it were. It's for you to start something. The finish is the final development of the Susquehanna "basin."

If you would try to grasp the wonderful possibilities for a city's recreation and entertainment that rolls brightly past its "front steps" you might stroll along the park "most any" midsummer evening. Possibly you can see ahead more attractively if you time your promenade to the early evening—when the canoe fleets begin to dot the stream.

Perchance, if the lady in the moon be the companion of your promenade, she may help to broaden your perspective. For a great many years she has been in a position to look backward or forward across the hills that guard the Susquehanna. And if she could talk, what would she say? What would the tiny fleets of canoes and motorboats suggest? Would they recall the silent birch craft that slipped along the black-shadowed shores of yesterday? And when the "lower lights" along the wall flash the message of the night, would that suggest a great brilliant expanse of Susquehanna, dotted here and there with a myriad of colored canoe lights, islands jeweled with festoons of colored lights, big municipal bathhouses and bathing beaches, hand concerts along the wall, an orchestra playing somewhere on a boathouse, while visiting canoeists dropped off to dance awhile? She's a very, very wise person, is that Lady of the Moon.

It is for you, Mr. River Enthusiast, to follow the example of the mythical sleeping shepherd of the hills who finally heard that voice from an skies. Wake up!

DEMOCRATS AND MOOSE

THE efforts of Democrats to line up the Progressives for Wilson are as obvious as they are futile. The Democrats are quite content to have the poor old Bull Moose burn his feet dragging the Wilsonian chestnuts out of the fire, and beyond that there is no interest of Democrats in the Progressives. From the national chairman down they are shedding tears over the endorsement of Hughes by Roosevelt and his friends. Wilson is the result of a split in the Republican party. If that split had been continued Wilson might have been elected this year. It is the conviction that the Democratic national ticket has no hope in the face of a united Republican party that is causing Democrats to do all in their power to win Progressives over to their free trade, un-American program.

DEMOCRATIC CAMPAIGN PLANS

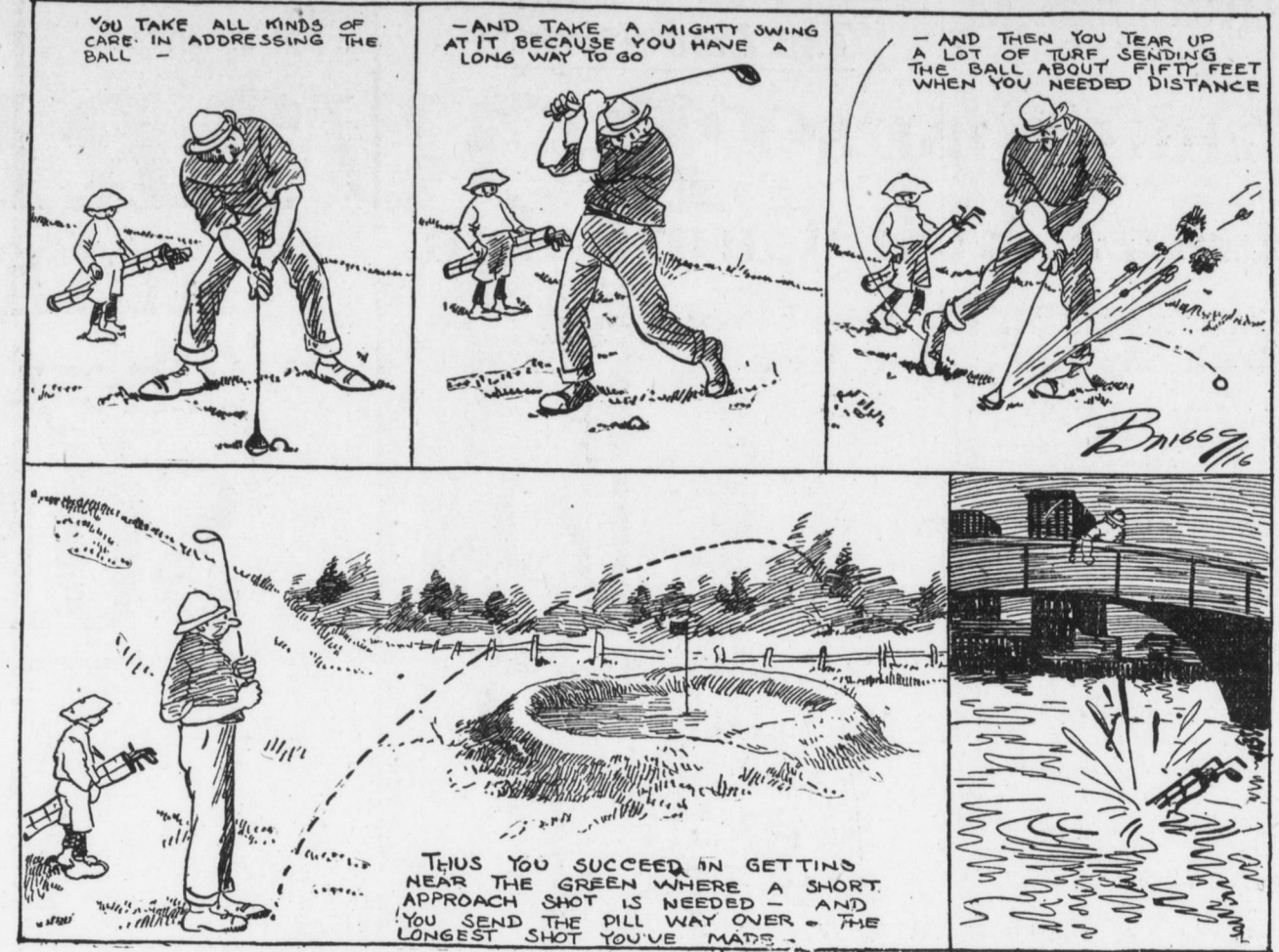
REPUBLICANS may take increased courage from the campaign plans of the Democrats. These may be outlined in three phrases—recognition of the merits of the foreign policies of President Wilson; political reforms, with special reference to the popular election of Senators; an appeal to the business interests of the country by reference to the currency measure, proposed anti-dumping legislation, and, over and above all, our "unexampled prosperity." They will soft pedal on the tariff. Mr. Hughes can see little to fear in a Democratic appeal based on President Wilson's "foreign policies." First, because the country as a whole has been against war, and second, because Wilson's vacillations have tended more than anything else to draw us into the European maelstrom, while his Mexican muddle has put a stain on this country which will require years to erase.

Republicans are confident that an appeal by the Democrats to the business interests of the country will avail little. Every businessman knows that business was depressed before the war, and that a \$2,610,000,000 favorable trade balance secured to us during twenty months of European war has done everything to pull business out of the hole and give us "unexampled prosperity" of a transitory kind. He knows that the currency law was based on investigations made by a Republican commission, and that Republican amendments made its operation practicable.

As for the anti-dumping clause, it is pointed out that any such clause would be utterly valueless working in conjunction with a near free-trade tariff, law such as we now have. There would be no necessity whatever for Germany, for instance, to unload goods on the American market at prices cheaper than those prevailing in Germany, for the reason that with her extremely low labor cost, Germany could pay the insignificant duties assessed on her exports to us under the present law, and then capture the American market, after which the prices would be raised. No anti-dumping law could be framed without provoking reprisals absolutely destructive of our foreign trade, which could be applied to a country selling goods here as cheaply as in the country of origin.

Nor can the Democratic party make much capital out of its so-called political reforms. Republicans call attention to the fact that the popular election of Senators was provided for in 1912. The House of Representatives at that time having a Democratic majority, while the Senate was Republican. The Rucker joint resolution submitting this proposition to the states, provided that: "The times, places and manner of holding elections for Senators shall be as prescribed in each

WHY SOME MEN HURL THEIR GOLF CLUBS INTO THE RIVER



State by the legislature thereof." Against this proposition the Republican Senate firmly held. As Senator Clark (Rep.) of Wyoming, expressed it:

In the opinion of many of the best constitutional authorities the amendment of the House would absolutely leave the Congress of the United States helpless to make inquiry into the election of a Senator in any manner whatever. The last Congress passed a public bill in which the amount that might be expended by or for a candidate for the Senate of the United States was expressly limited to a sum definite and certain. It would seem possible that under the proposed amendment as presented by the House no bill of that sort could be passed and Congress would have no authority to inquire into or to limit the amount of money that might be expended in an election. To deprive the Congress of the United States of the power to say whether or not a member of either body of its Congress had been corruptly elected would be the very root of the legislative branch of our Government.

Here was a Democratic House trying to evade the publicity bill passed in a Republican Congress, and a Republican Senate preventing them from so doing.

All told the Democratic campaign plans are by no means such as to worry the Republican leaders.

Politics in Pennsylvania By the Ex-Committeeman

Democratic State Chairman McLean will file the last of Democratic electors here on Monday, according to present plans, and from all accounts considerable difficulty is being found in reconciling the conflicting ambitions of patriots. McLean has been giving personal attention to the matter and has managed to avert some troubles by his tact.

The Philadelphia list has been completed and it is understood that Allegheny is also ready, but that some of the central districts have not been shaped up. In all probability the finishing touches will be put to the list to-day or to-morrow by National Chairman McCormick, State Chairman McLean and National Committeeman Palmer. Ex-State Chairman Roland S. Morris, who was defeated for delegate-at-large, may be made one of the electors at-large.

Our Foreign Loans

France comes to America for another \$100,000,000. This new loan will make the total borrowings by the belligerent nations in this country since the war began more than a billion. It is a greater sum than any other nation has ever loaned to warring people. Only the French loans to Russia in times of peace and over a long term of years can surpass in magnitude these American loans to Europe and Canada. We are in a peculiar position, because we are a storehouse and factory for the allies, as well as a banker.

A New Serum

Scientists in the Johns Hopkins University are now experimenting with a newly discovered serum which they believe will eventually be able to restore a person to life after asphyxiation or drowning. The experiments performed upon animals have in a large number of instances restored them to life after they have been to all appearances dead for several hours. A few days ago an animal was brought back to life four hours after its apparent death by the injection of this serum. In this case, however, the animal died shortly afterwards from blood pressure. It is believed that this tendency can be overcome and the new serum utilized in the resuscitation of human beings, who would otherwise "die" permanently.

THE TERROR OF SONORA

By Frederic J. Haskin

LATEST dispatches from Mexico tell us that the Yaquis have risen again. They are not threatening American life and property this time far as is known because all Americans are supposed to have left the district. But only a few months ago two American warships, one of them a first-class cruiser, were sent to the west coast of Mexico to defend American interests against Yaqui depredations. The present rising is leaving its usual trail of destruction over the Mexican settlements of Southern Sonora.

The story of the Yaquis is one of the most remarkable narratives in history. It has never been told in English except in more or less fragmentary fashion, and the English-speaking world has missed thereby a romance worth reading. The tale is literally blotted with blood and stained with incidents of savage torture and treachery, for the Yaquis are savage people, but running through from beginning to end is a fanatic love of country, an indomitable courage and hardihood that have never been excelled.

In certain parts of Mexico the name of Yaqui has acquired a terror almost legendary among the ignorant classes. It has become a term with which to frighten children. Even on the west side of the border the Yaqui often gets credit for being a more terrible person than he really is. In point of fact the Yaquis are the Apaches of Mexico, with rather more than Apaches' ability and organization, but without their resistance. Aided by the fact that the Government opposed to them has always been a weak one, they have succeeded in the United States, and by the inaccessible nature of the country that they inhabit, they have managed to maintain the distinction of being the only Indian tribe that has never been thoroughly and completely exterminated by the whites. There have always been a few defiant Yaqui outlaws in the hills.

The story of the Yaquis is the story of their wars. Almost a century before the landing of the Pilgrims in New England the Yaquis had driven their Indian allies northward from Mexico City, conquering everything that lay in their path on the west side of the bank of the Yaqui river they were met by a large band of Indian warriors from the north. The two tribes crossed the line for the Spaniards to cross. The white men opened fire with their cannon, but after a brief engagement the Yaqui routed them. The old Spanish chronicler states that he never fought with most of the Mexican Indian tribes, but he says that he has never seen Indians fight like these.

That was almost 400 years ago, and since that time the Yaquis have fought without cessation. In 1900 there were 100 engagements in the Yaqui valley. The Mexicans estimate that there have been almost 300 years of actual fighting between Mexicans and Yaquis, and to-day the cable tells us that the Yaquis are out again. The present state of disturbance in Mexico has, of course, been a favorable factor in their fighting abilities are in strong demand among the various factions, and one of the most formidable troops in the field is a band of Yaquis estimated at 2,000 in number, led by a Yaqui general.

The revolutionary disturbances were probably the salvation of the Yaqui in spite of the fact that the Mexican Government had been adopting the only policy against the tribe which gave

promise of eventual success in quelling their fighting spirit. This was the plan of deportation, by which the Indians were sent from Sonora to far-away Texas to work on the plantations. This is said to be the only fate that frightens the Yaquis. In the first place they have been accustomed, by untold centuries, to the most tropical climate of an environment of mountain and desert, and they seem to have died rapidly in more or less fragmentary fashion. Moreover, the Yaqui is passionately attached to his own country. He has fought through all these years to keep his territory absolutely free from the encroachment of white men, and to govern himself by his own laws and customs.

It is easy to idealize the Yaquis at a distance, but when you see them in their own land and their love of country, just as it is easy to paint them as impossible demons for their cruelty and treachery, they have undoubtedly practiced savage tortures on their captives in the past, just as the Spaniards have done. In flesh and blood, the Yaqui is not particularly romantic figure. He is the commonest of the savages of the world, the herder of cattle and the tiller of the soil. In the Mexican towns of the district of Sonora, the Yaquis are Yaquis. One of the chief difficulties in subduing them has been the highly mobile character of the Yaqui, which among them. The outfit of the Yaqui hills had pressed, slips his rifle into a mesquite bush and enters some peaceful village to see his people, where everybody will swear that he has lived there for years.

The Yaqui is a medium-sized individual as a rule, rather stockily built, with a face broader and browner than that of the North American Indian whom the tourist sees in the West and who adorns our buffalo nickels. His ordinary garb consists of a poncho of the Mexican section hand who works on the western railroads, which as a matter of fact he wears sometimes. His wiry endurance, however, is truly remarkable. Four centuries of almost continual warfare interspersed with the hardest of hard work on the ranches have made him tough as leather. He will travel ten days at high speed through desert and mountain with little or no food; he will work all day in the fields, under a sun-glare that reaches 150 degrees heat in the direct rays.

It is interesting to note that the Yaqui is out of place in a trench "anywhere in France." Exception is made in the case of the pipers; the government knows that making bricks without straw would be child's play compared to making a Scotch piper pipe in anything but a kiln. A pibroch without a kiln is like the Yankee's apple pie without cheese. The report says nothing about the flowing ribbons usually seen streaming from the masts of a bagpipe, so the supposition is that they will continue to flow in spite of a campaign for economy; but it does state that to appease the wrath of loyal Scots who are being forced into trousers the balmoral will be permitted in place of the military cap. Doubtless the knitted bicycle stockings always associated with the region directly south of the kiln will be discarded for leather leggings so that nothing save the balmoral will be left of the true Rob Roy.

War is the great leveler; it reduces all to standard. The Russian infantryman now has only the blouse left of his one-time fearful regalia and he will lose that as soon as his superior find the jacket is better.

Alone in His Grandeur Mr. Parker, of the Bull Moose ticket, hasn't any running mate and hasn't any party back of him, but otherwise his candidacy seems to be all right.—Kansas City Journal.

TELEGRAPH PERISCOPE

—We are glad we are not a Chinese newspaper reporter; they've invented a typewriter over there with 4,000 keys.

—After a week under the electric fan we arise to ask what in thunder the Kaiser wants with "a place in the sun."

—The Russians are the fellows who are taking the A out of Hungary.

—We knew there were sharks at the shore, but we thought they always held forth on the land side of the oardwalk.

—Anyway, the high price of gasoline gives us poor fellows a good excuse.

Cutting Out the Kilts

[From Pittsburgh Gazette-Times.]

"Scots who has wae Wallace bled" are going to do their future bleeding in trousers if the Lady of the Snows has her way. No more kilts are being issued to Scottish regiments in the Canadian overseas forces, the Dominion government having decided the kilts are out of place in a trench "anywhere in France." Exception is made in the case of the pipers; the government knows that making bricks without straw would be child's play compared to making a Scotch piper pipe in anything but a kiln. A pibroch without a kiln is like the Yankee's apple pie without cheese. The report says nothing about the flowing ribbons usually seen streaming from the masts of a bagpipe, so the supposition is that they will continue to flow in spite of a campaign for economy; but it does state that to appease the wrath of loyal Scots who are being forced into trousers the balmoral will be permitted in place of the military cap. Doubtless the knitted bicycle stockings always associated with the region directly south of the kiln will be discarded for leather leggings so that nothing save the balmoral will be left of the true Rob Roy.

OUR DAILY LAUGH

A MONEY-LOGUE.

"If money talks," as hath been said, Quoth Patey, with a sigh, "It's conversation's limited To HOWDY and GOOD-BYE."

DO YOU KNOW

That Harrisburg machinery is used in Panama locks?

HISTORIC HARRISBURG

Harrisburg's water works served as a model for cities of the central part of the State when built in 1841.

WHAT THE ROTARY CLUB LEARNED OF THE CITY

[Questions submitted to members of the Harrisburg Rotary Club and their answers are published in the organization's annual "Municipal Quiz."] Who is the Building Inspector? James H. Grove.

Don't Rail at the Sun

Don't rail at the bright sun! He is doing what nothing else "under the sun" could do.

Paper Inquiry Starts

The Federal Trade Commission has already started its examination of the newspaper situation with the intention of developing all the essential facts relating to news print paper manufacture and consumption.

Along in His Grandeur

Mr. Parker, of the Bull Moose ticket, hasn't any running mate and hasn't any party back of him, but otherwise his candidacy seems to be all right.—Kansas City Journal.

Evening Chat

The old ice dam at Paxtang which the city proposes to enlarge and clean up and turn into a lake for skating, according to season, is one of the oldest dams in this part of the county. It is said to have been first used for harvesting ice over 120 years ago and it is a question in the minds of many whether it was not used as far back as the dam on the old Colonel John Elder farm, now as occupied by John Elder and known as Eberskirk. The dam is part of Spring creek and tradition has it that it was built by one of the ancestors of the Rutherford family, who have had until a few months ago, title to the adjacent farm for over 150 years. In any event the dam has furnished ice for Harrisburg for generations and has been skated over by the great-grandfather and great-grandmothers of many citizens of to-day. It has been years since ice was cut from it, but the remains of the dam are massive and could be repaired with comparatively little cost. Long ago there were mills and ice dams on most of the streams which crossed the Susquehanna. The dam at Lebanon and this old dam, soon to be a pleasure lake, has seen a good bit of business go by.

During the argument yesterday afternoon in the Wilkes-Barre majority contest ex-Congressman John T. Lenahan was arguing very vigorously regarding the notice to Reading and provision to make a man a sole nominee. He referred to a couple of cases and quoted extensively from findings. "Never mind quoting from findings," said Deputy Attorney General Hargest, who was sitting in the case. "But I want you to hear about the cases," said Mr. Lenahan.

"Yes, but I prepared the opinion in one case and argued the other," replied the Deputy Attorney General.

El Paso, Texas, where so many Pennsylvania guardsmen have moved up their temporary abode, is no mean city. It has an elevation of 3,760 feet above the sea level, and while the days are hot, the nights are cool. The center of vast mining, agricultural and stock-raising activities and has developed a railroad center that is one of the largest in the Southwest. It has a population of about 60,000 and before the influx started, and is the location of Fort Bliss. A few years ago a party of Rotarians from Harrisburg organized a tour of the international convention, stopped at El Paso, and they say that if the hospitality they met was anything like that with which the soldiers were received at home, it would be a little fear for the welfare of the troops.

There were many lightning bugs in Third street between Walnut and Market streets last night as in an equal distance of the riverside parks and the question asked was where did they come from and where did they go? The bugs appeared about 60 and twinkling along the curbs and very much alive. The parks were also filled with the insects. Two hours after the night fell there was not a bug to be seen in Third street.

The golfers of the York Country Club who are coming here to-morrow to play the annual "Cork and Cork" of Harrisburg have been making these pilgrimages for a dozen years. Harrisburg and York have been playing golf and tennis matches for a long time and the visits are made occasionally by each club.

Older members of the Christian Endeavor are recalling the convention held here back in the late nineties. This convention, which was the first of the kind to take place in Harrisburg, was held right after the Spanish war and the Rev. Dr. George E. Stewart, then pastor of Market Square Presbyterian church, was an active spirit in the preparations.

An out-of-town motorist stopped in the city yesterday for a short time and while in one of the downtown hotels made a few criticisms of the traffic in the city. Here are some of them: "I don't see how you can have one-way traffic on any of the streets in the business section or not, but some of them are too narrow for traffic in both directions, and one of these days you'll have a serious accident, your officials will hurry things along and get the one-way system working. I heard that it was talked about but so far I am told nothing has been done. There should be a traffic officer, too, at the approach of your big bridge at Fourth and Chestnut streets. I have been in the city a number of times, and on a few occasions narrowly missed colliding with another machine at this point. A traffic officer there will increase the safety for the autos and pedestrians."

Among visitors to the city yesterday was Thomas H. Greevy, prominent Villanova lawyer and candidate for Lieutenant-Governor in 1910. Mr. Greevy is one of the oldest and best known in the central section of the State. He was here on legal business.

WELL KNOWN PEOPLE

—Mayor J. V. Kosek, of Wilkes-Barre, whose tenure of office has been attacked, is a real attorney. He prepared his own answer.

—George W. Norris, prominent in financial circles, is the head of the finance committee of Montgomery county Democrats.

—Professor Henry Gordon Thunder, well known to musicians here, assembled a chorus of 200 for a recital a few days ago.

—James Matthews, head of the Schuykill miners' union, who has been disciplining some locals, worked for years in the anthracite mines.

—Col. S. C. Sheldon, Porter, former Philadelphia councilman, is taking an active interest in the solution of Philadelphia transit problems.

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